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MARVEL

MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE™

IF HE-MAN™
IS BATTLING
NINJOR™...

...AND
BLAST-
ATTAK™...

...THEN WHO'S THAT?

RW/JAM



STAR!
THE NEW
WORLD IN THE
MARVEL
UNIVERSE!

LONG LIVE THE KING

DEEP WITHIN THE FARTHEST REACHES OF SPACE AND TIME ON THE PLANET ETERNIA, A TIRELESS STRUGGLE IS WAGED BETWEEN THE FORCES OF GOOD AND EVIL...

BUT INSIDE ETERNIA'S ROYAL CHAMBERS, KING RANDOR STRUGGLES WITH A FAR GREATER PROBLEM...

URRRGH! I'M LOSING! THIS BLASTED ROBOT'S GOING TO BEAT ME!

DON'T KEEP SAYING THAT, RANDOR! YOU'RE UH... DOING FINE! OH, LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING TO HIT YOU AGAIN!

WAK!

I SAW HIM, MARLENA... I JUST COULDN'T SHNNGGHE DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

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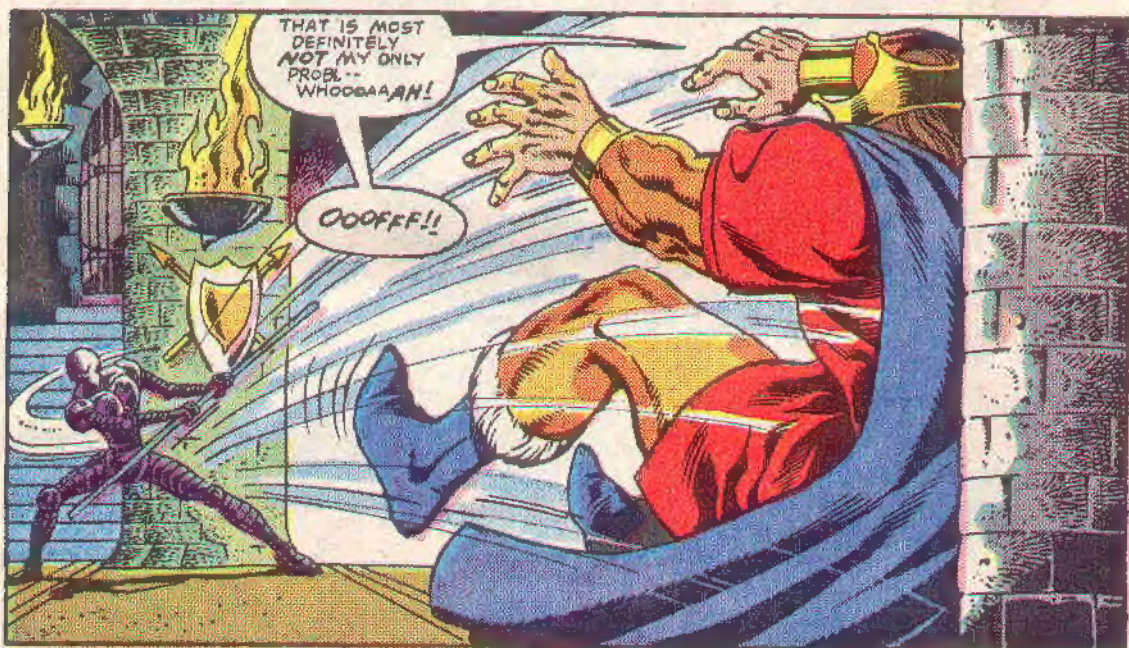


IT'S NO USE, DEAR. I'M JUST NOT THE FIGHTER I USED TO BE. A FEW YEARS AGO, I WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BEAT THIS METAL-MAN WITH EASE.



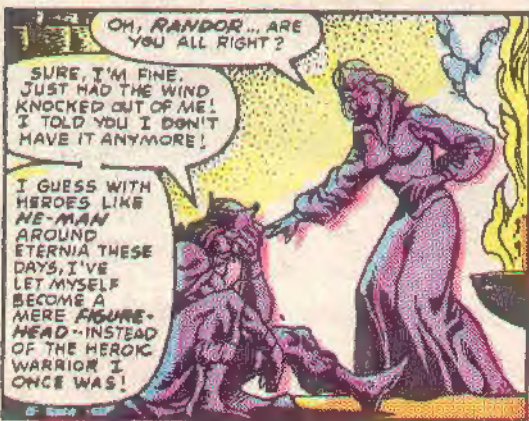
OH, THAT'S NOT TRUE, DARLING! YOU'RE AS GOOD A FIGHTER AS YOU EVER WERE--

--YOUR ONLY PROBLEM IS YOU LACK CONFIDENCE!



THAT IS MOST DEFINITELY NOT MY ONLY PROBL-- WHOOGAAAAH!

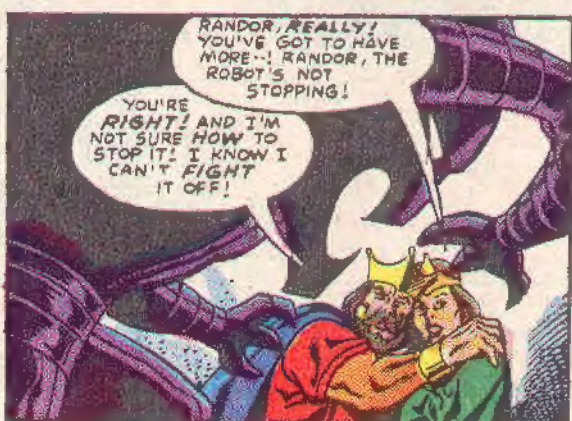
OOOFFF!!



OH, RANDOR... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

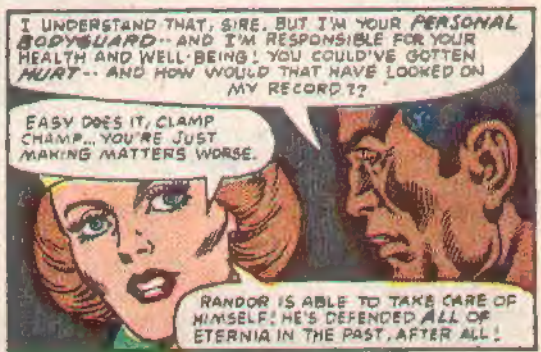
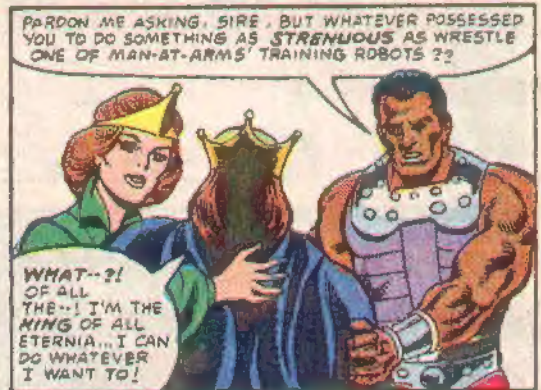
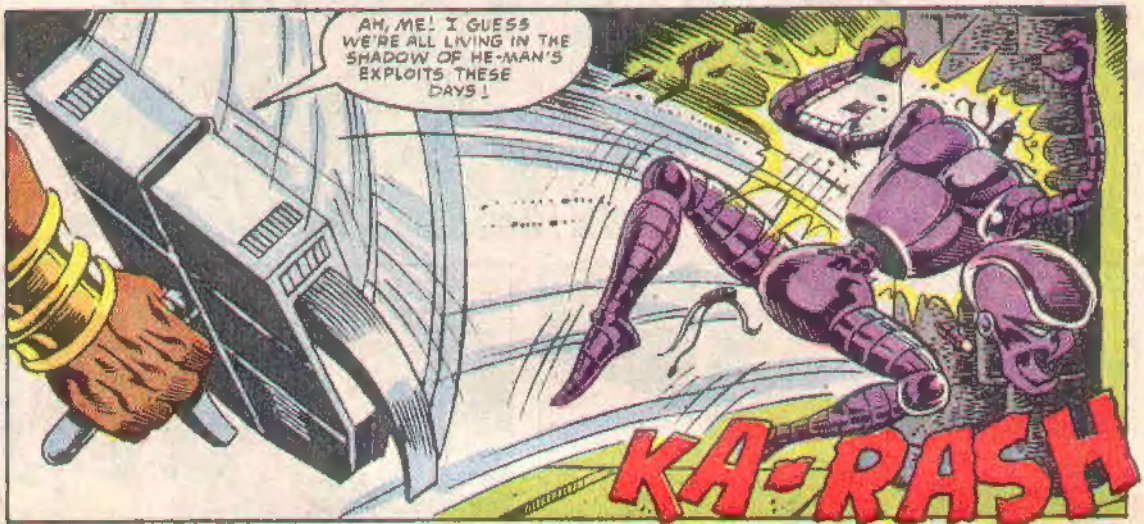
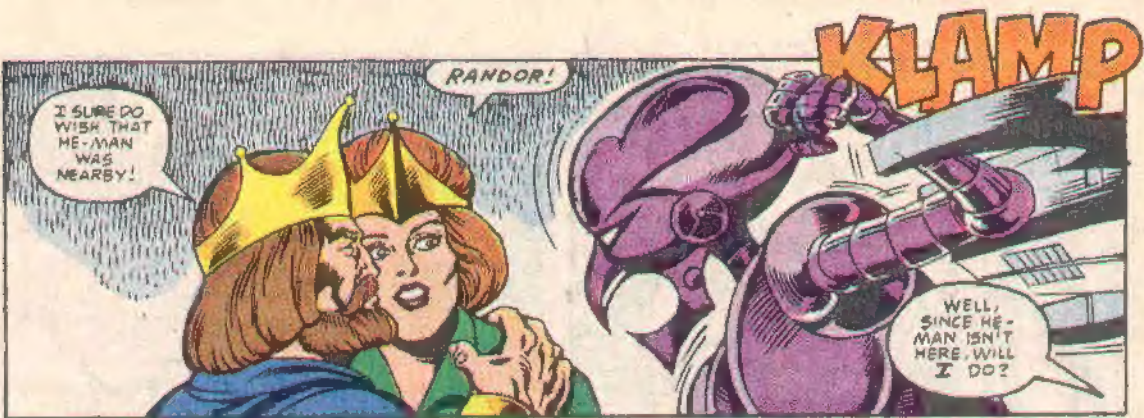
SURE, I'M FINE. JUST HAD THE WIND KNOCKED OUT OF ME! I TOLD YOU I DON'T HAVE IT ANYMORE!

I GUESS WITH HEROES LIKE HE-MAN AROUND ETERNIA THESE DAYS, I'VE LET MYSELF BECOME A MERE FIGURE-HEAD--INSTEAD OF THE HEROIC WARRIOR I ONCE WAS!

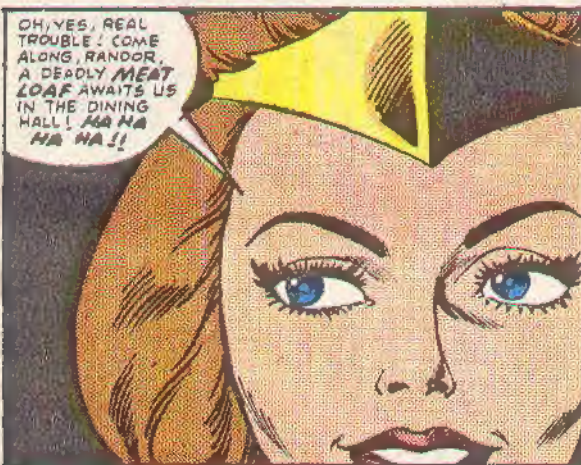


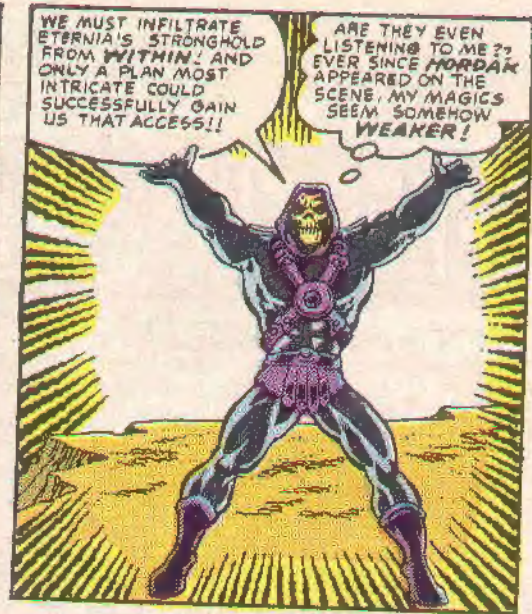
RANDOR, REALLY! YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE MORE--! RANDOR, THE ROBOT'S NOT STOPPING!

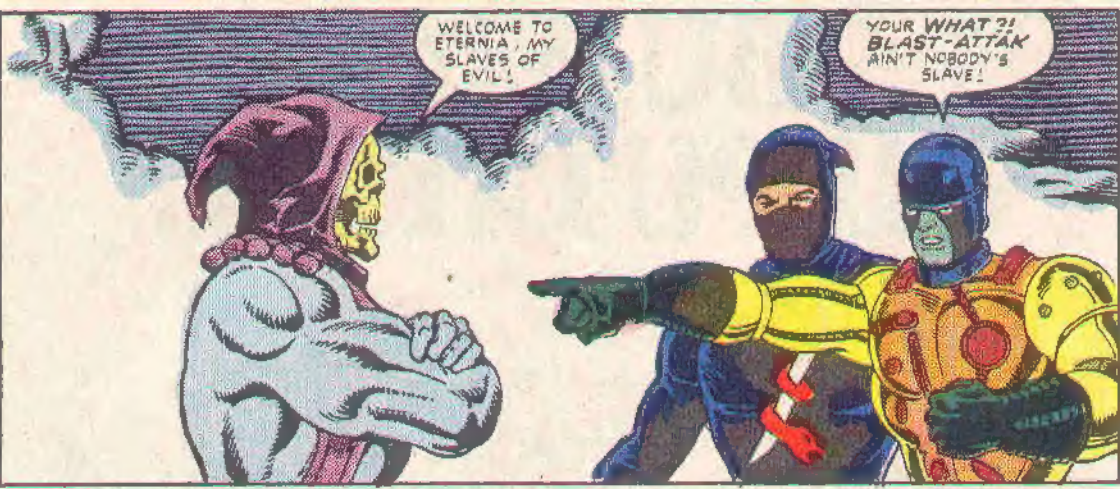
YOU'RE RIGHT! AND I'M NOT SURE HOW TO STOP IT! I KNOW I CAN'T FIGHT IT OFF!



RIIIINNG









HOLD STILL A
MINUTE, WILLYA,
YA SILENT
SAMURAI!

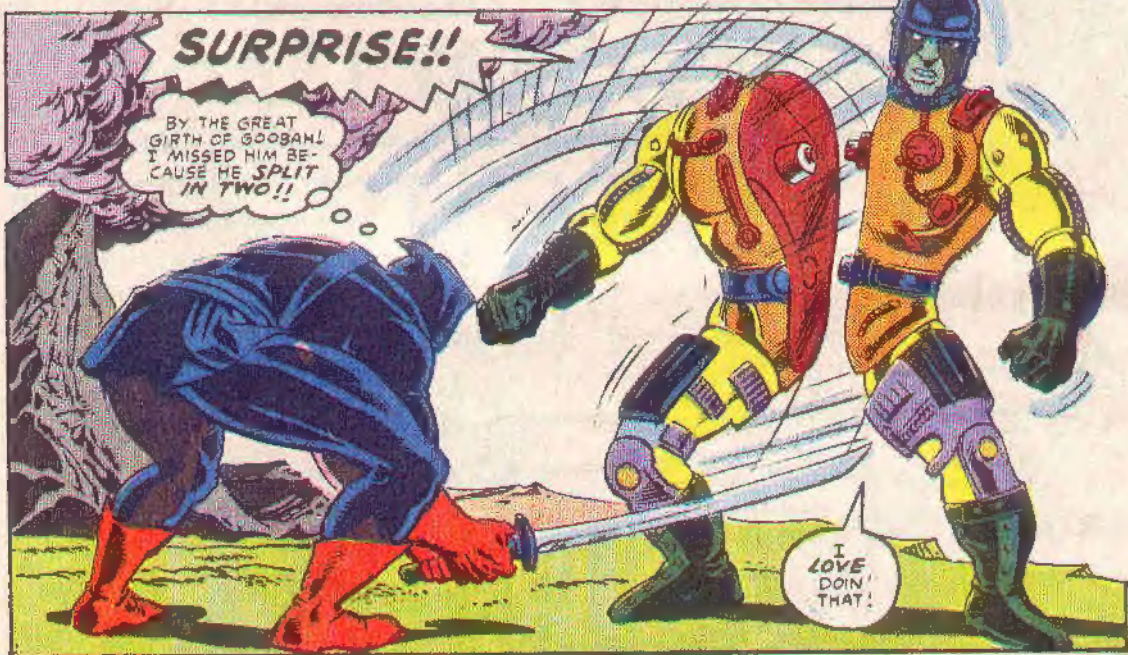
THAT WOULD
NOT SERVE
THE
MASTER
WELL IN
THE LONG
RUN!

YOU GOTTA
BE KIDDIN'
ME WITH
THIS
"MASTER"
ROUTINE!

NO SWEAT,
THOUGH, FOR
OL' BLAST-ATTAK!
I'VE GOT A TRICK
OR TWO UP MY
SLEEVE AS WELL.
I GOTTA TIME
THIS JUST RIGHT...



WHOA-HO! THIS
NINJOR DUDE IS
GOOD! HE'S GOING
FOR THAT BIG,
LONG SWORD
AGAIN!



SURPRISE!!

BY THE GREAT
GIRTH OF GOOBAH!
I MISSED HIM BE-
CAUSE HE SPLIT
IN TWO!!

I
LOVE
DOIN'
THAT!



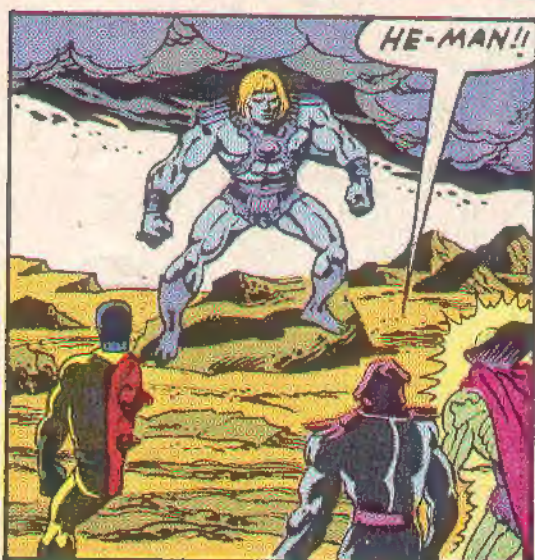
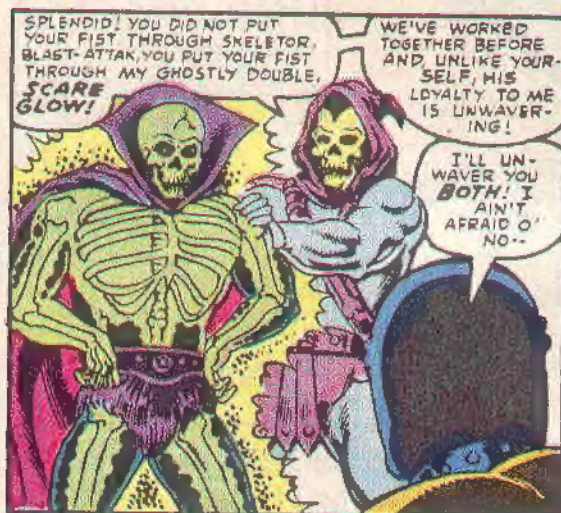
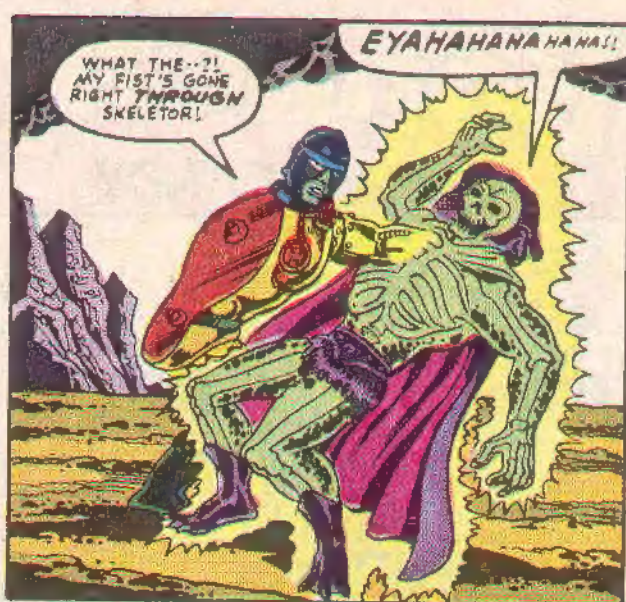
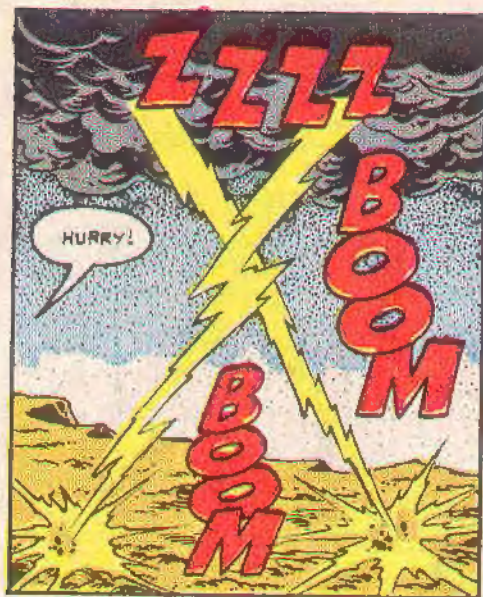
NOW I CAN TAKE CARE
OF BOTH OF THESE GOONS
AT THE SAME
TIME!

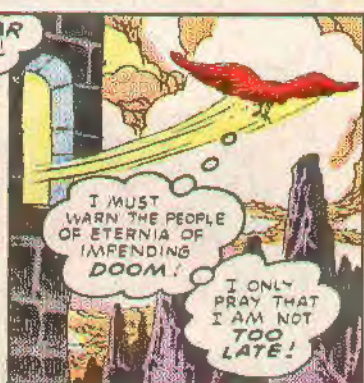
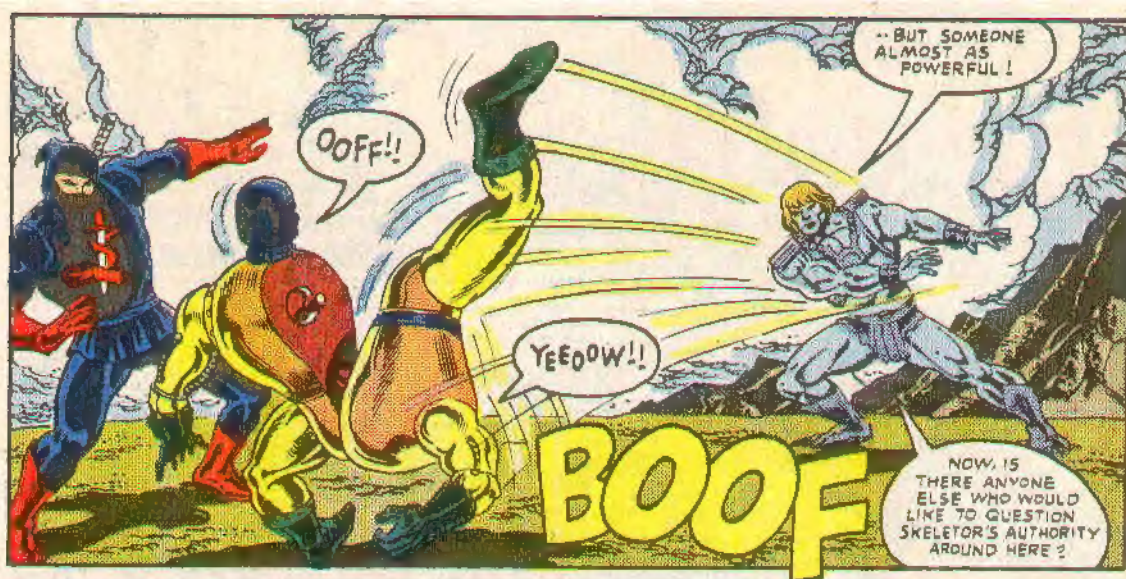
I HAVE
NEVER
SEEN
ANYTHING
LIKE THIS..

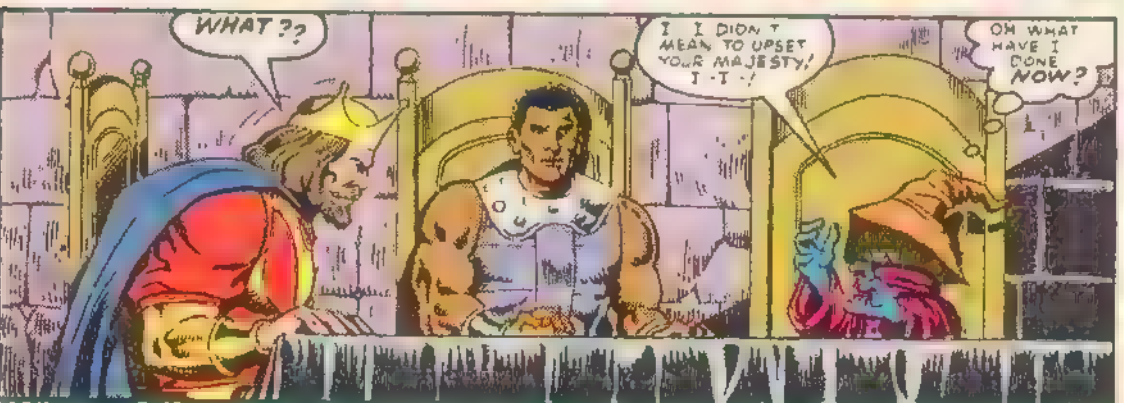
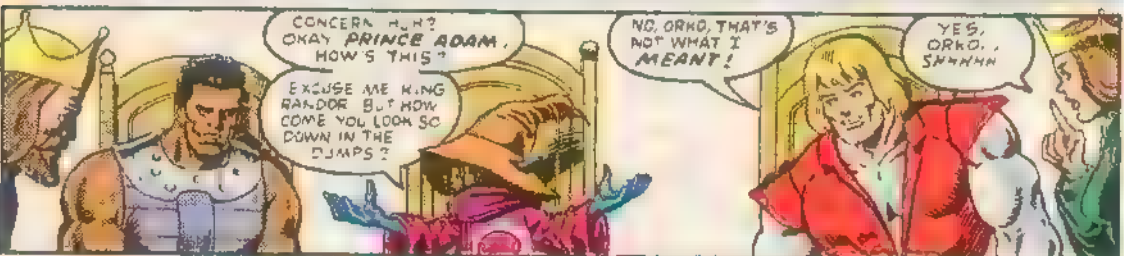
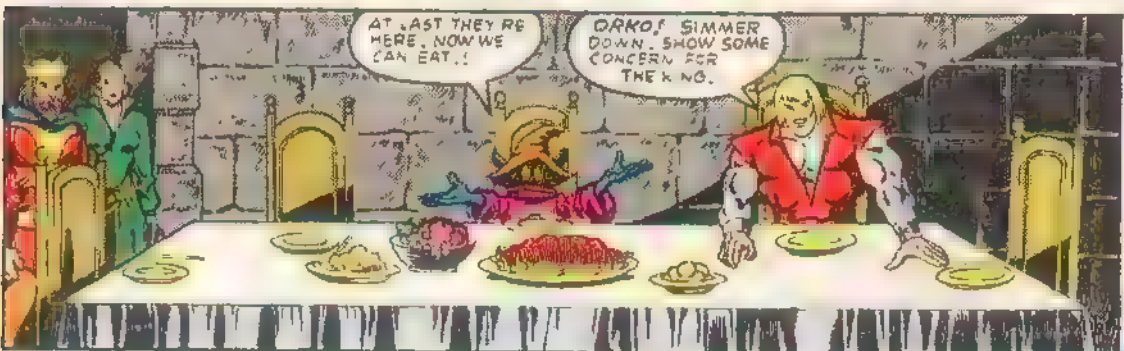
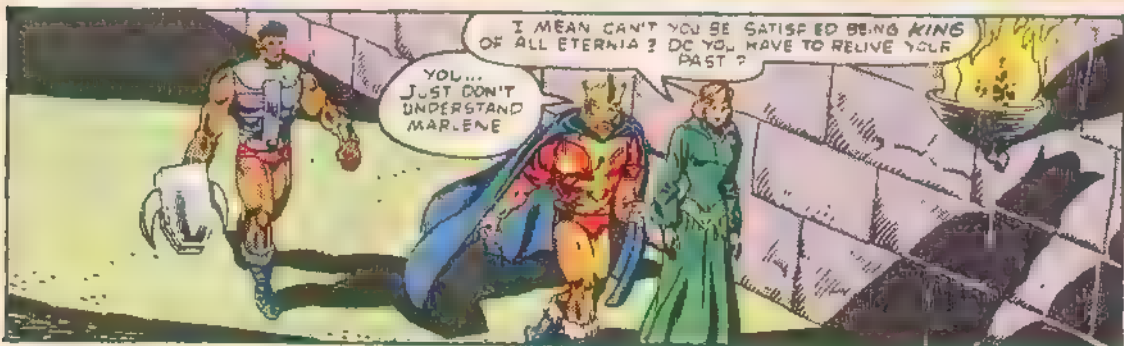


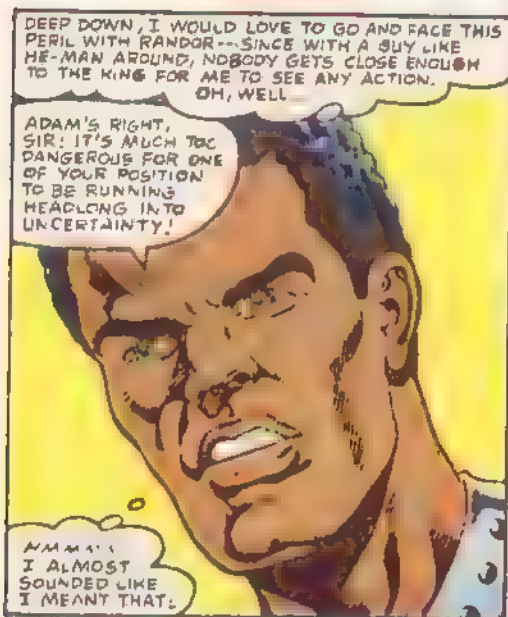
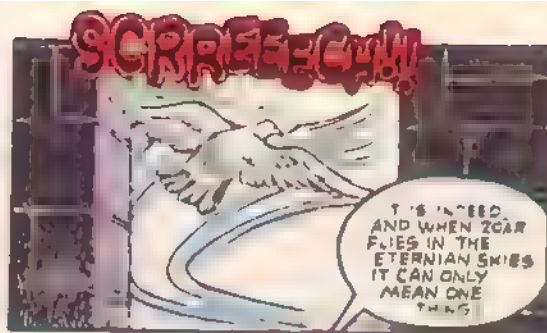
--I'M GOING TO
NEED MORE HELP--
EVEN JUST TO
STOP THIS HALF-
WIT BLAST-
ATTAK!

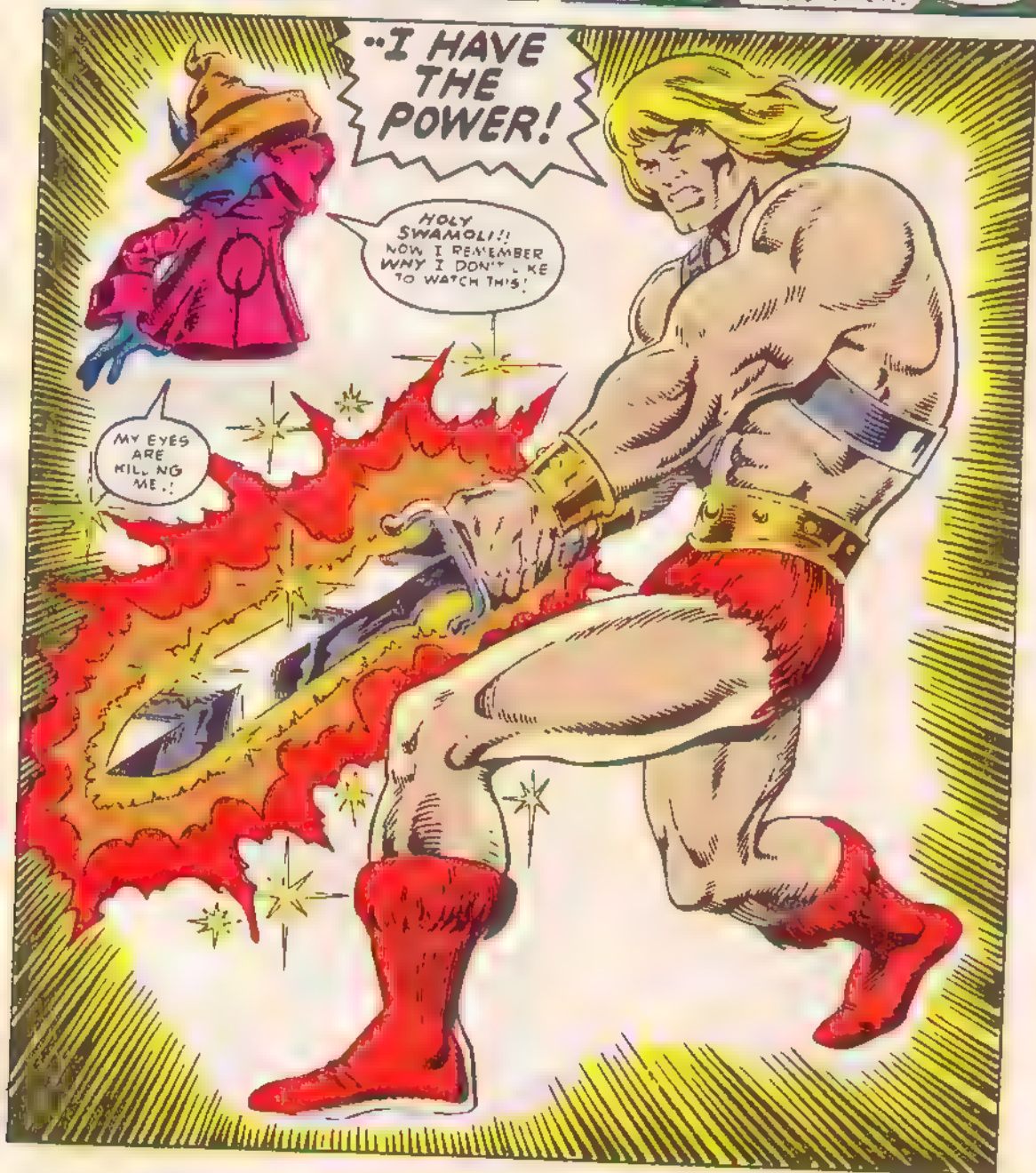
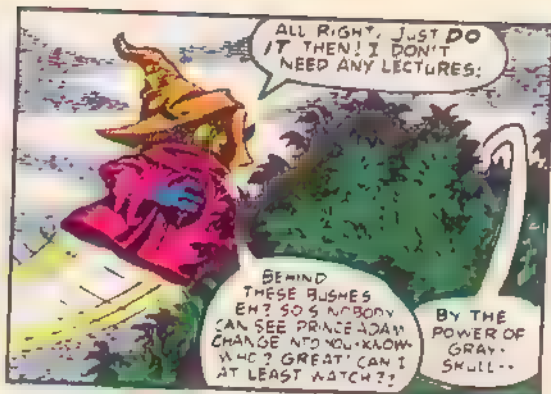
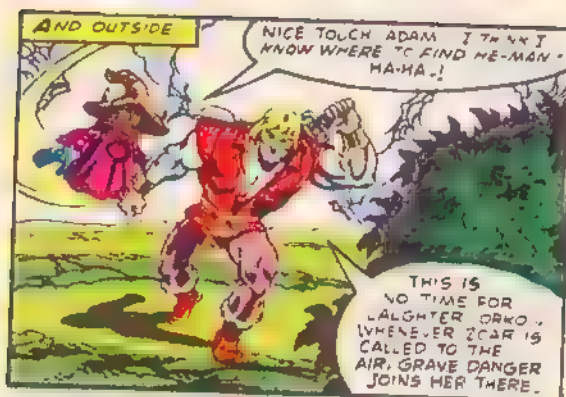
EVIL FORCES
ABOVE IN THE
SKY, SEND MORE
HELP... TO STOP
THIS GUY!

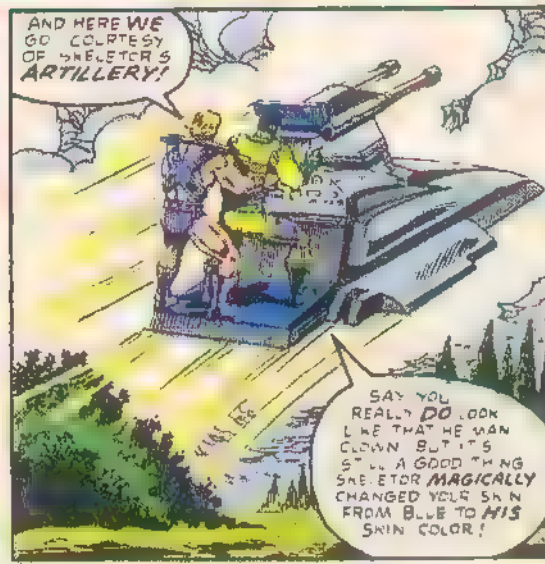
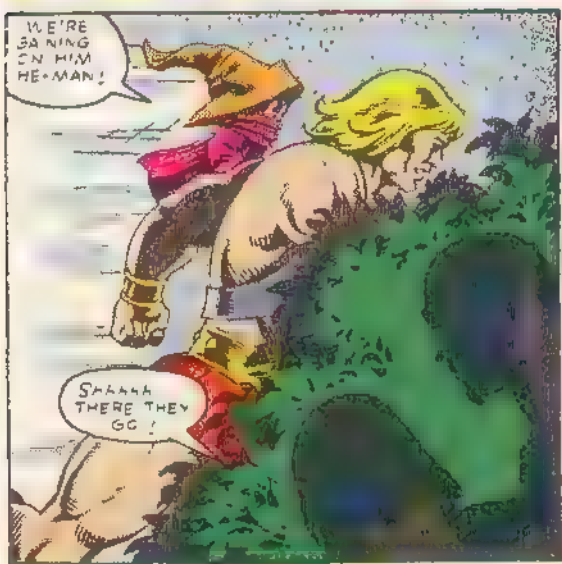
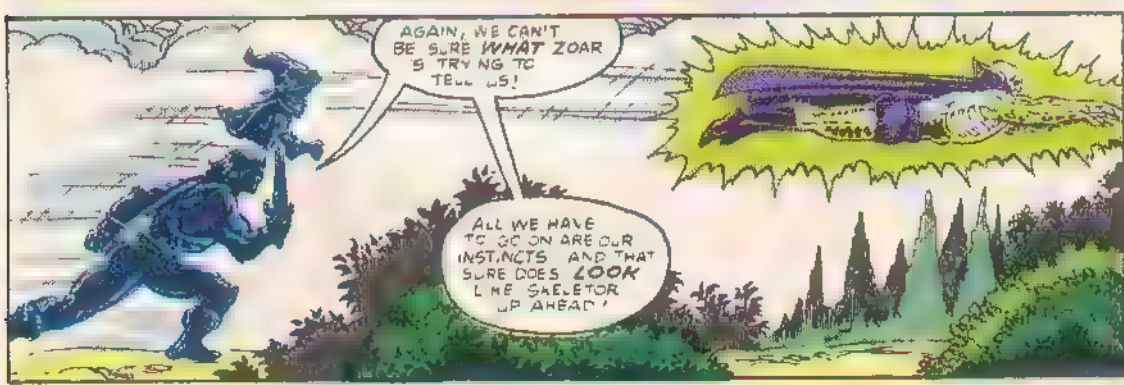
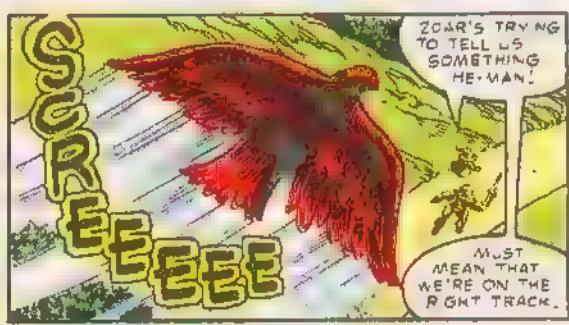
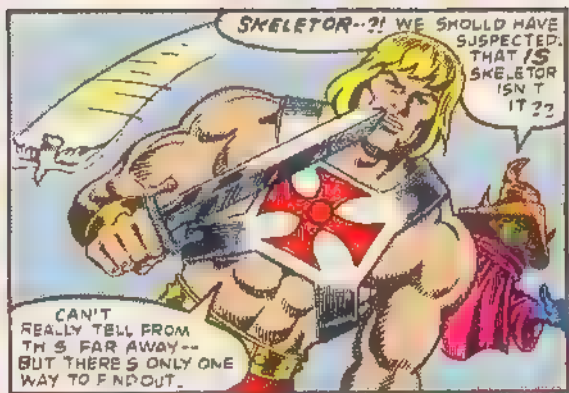
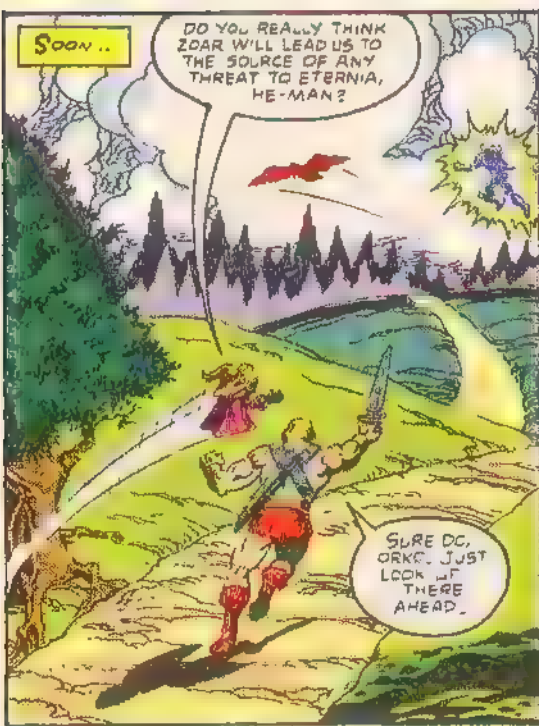


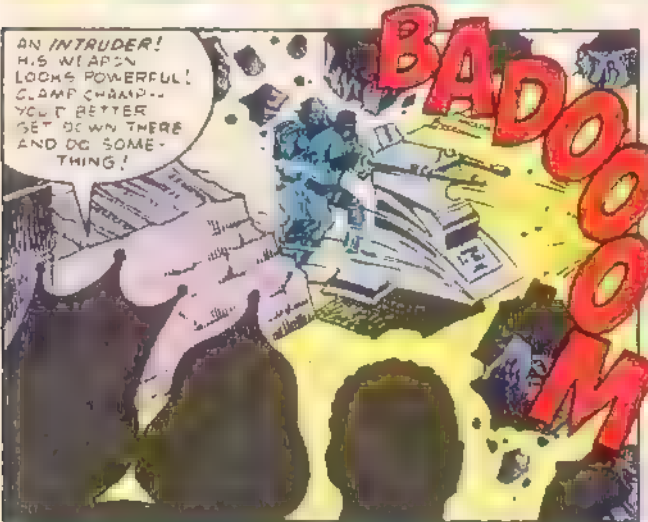
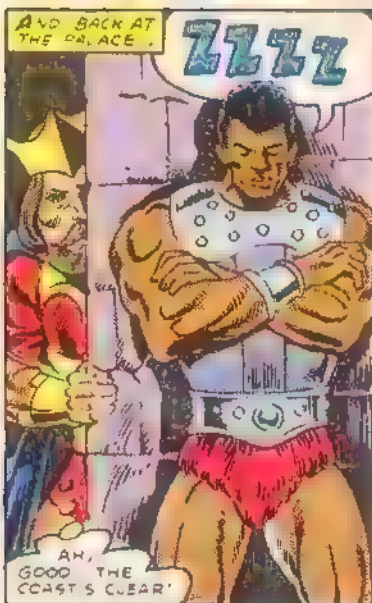


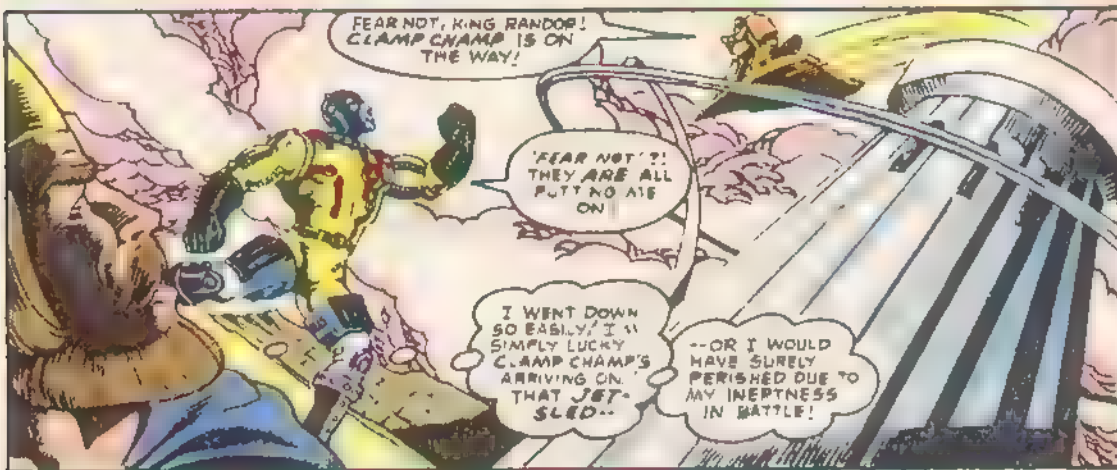
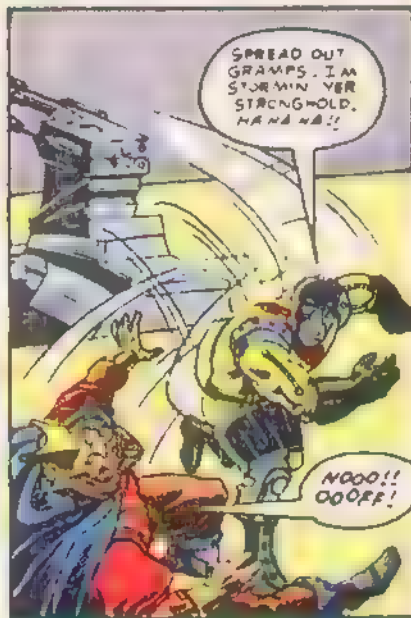
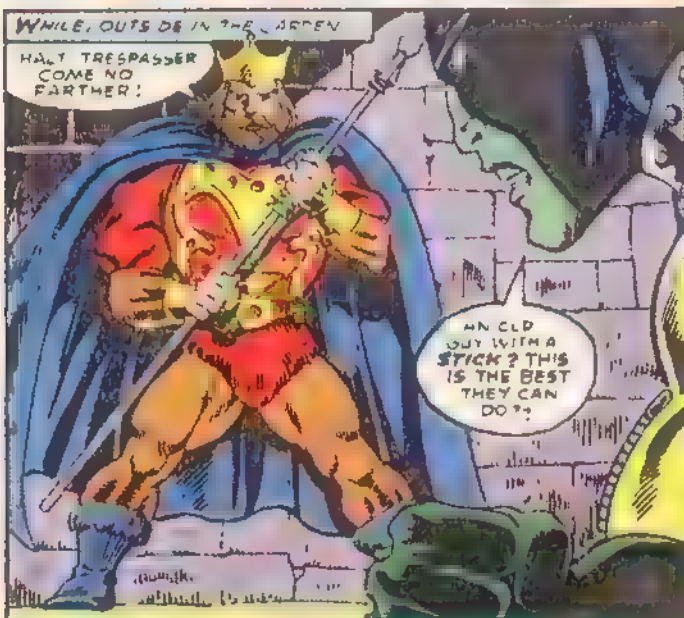
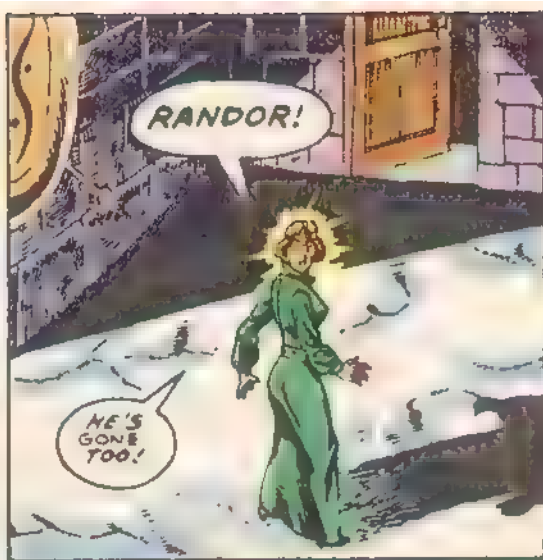
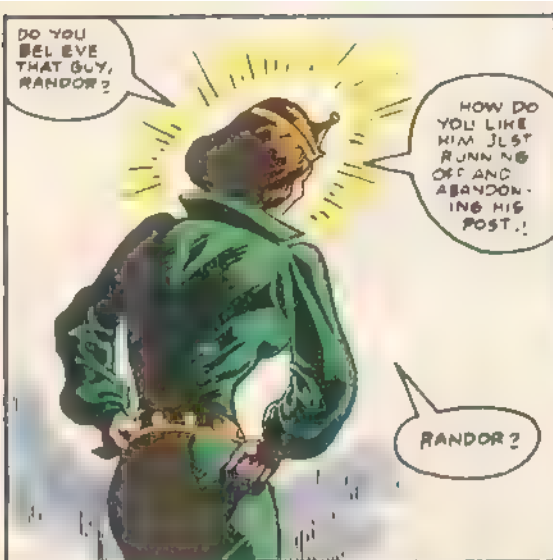


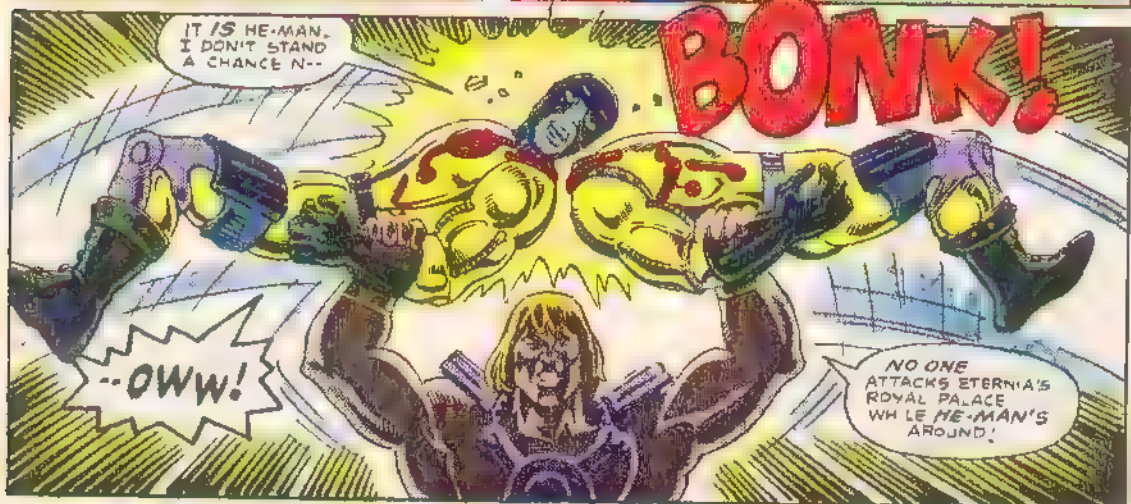
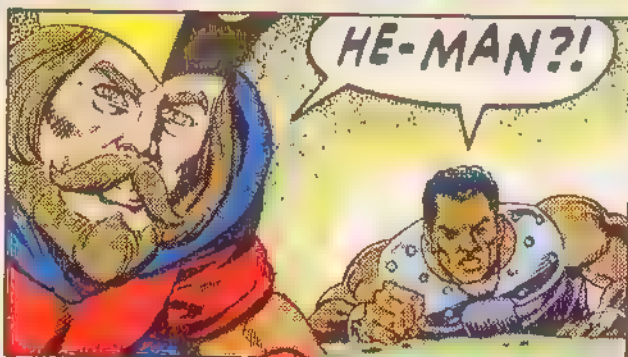
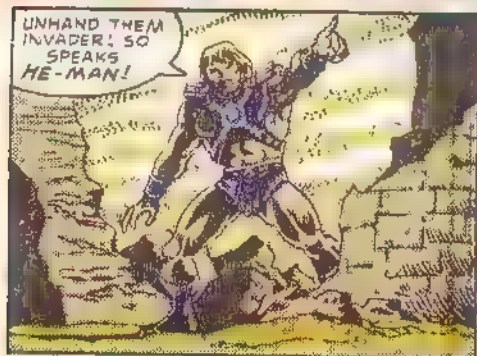
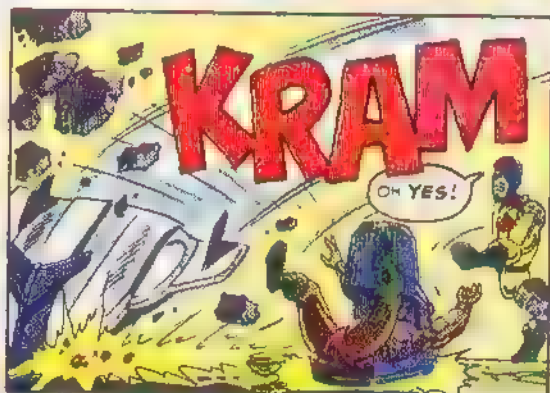
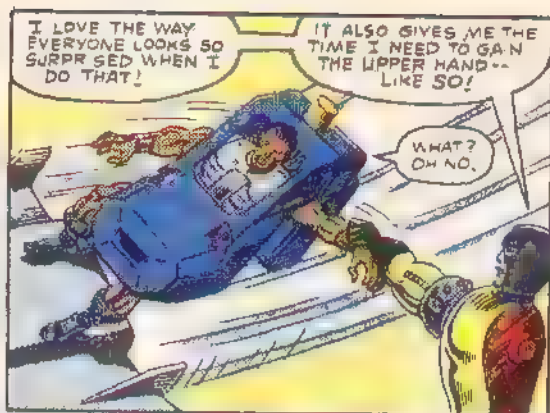


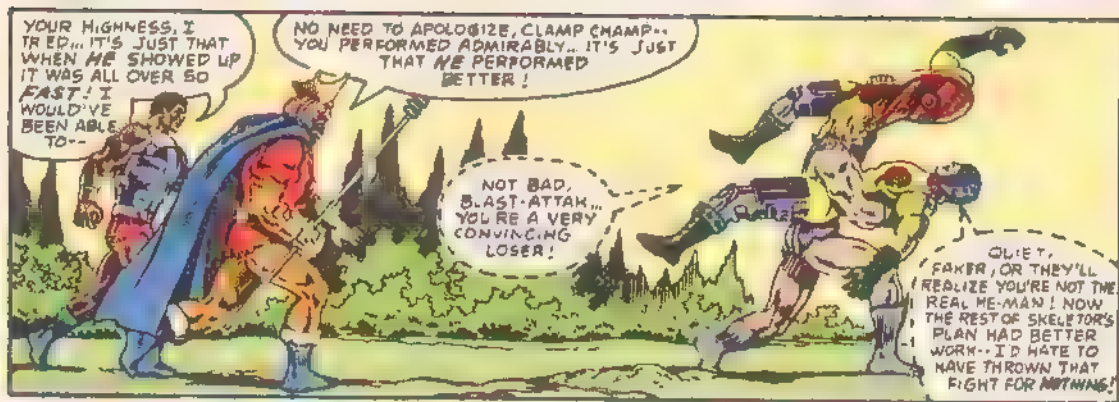










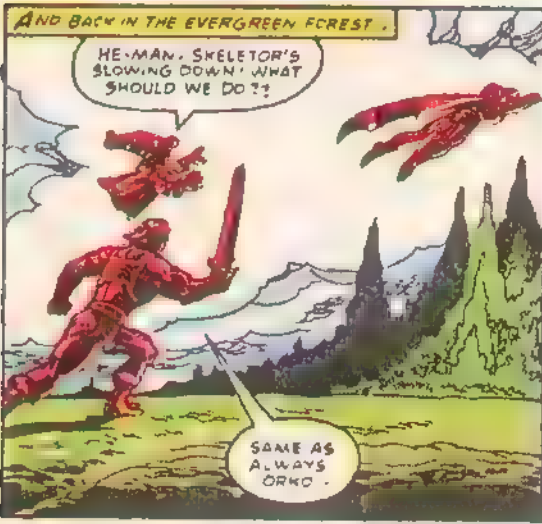


YOUR HIGHNESS, I
TRIED... IT'S JUST THAT
WHEN HE SHOWED UP
IT WAS ALL OVER SO
FAST! I
WOULD'VE
BEEN ABLE
TO--

NO NEED TO APOLOGIZE, CLAMP CHAMP--
YOU PERFORMED ADMIRABLY... IT'S JUST
THAT HE PERFORMED
BETTER!

NOT BAD,
BLAST-ATTAK...
YOU'RE A VERY
CONVINCING
LOSER!

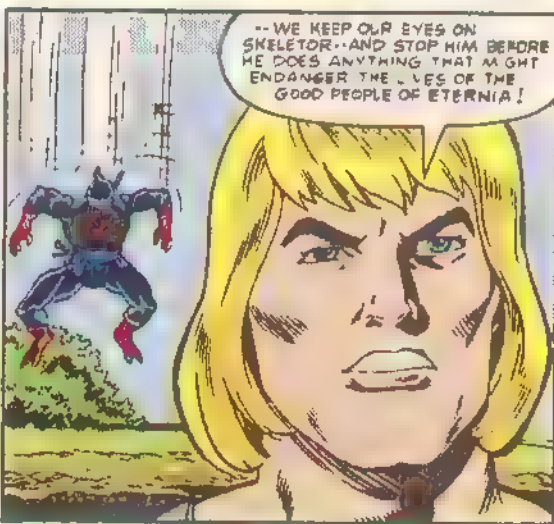
QUIET,
FAKERS, OR THEY'LL
REALIZE YOU'RE NOT THE
REAL HE-MAN! NOW
THE REST OF SKELETOR'S
PLAN HAD BETTER
WORK-- I'D HATE TO
HAVE THROWN THAT
FIGHT FOR NOTHING!



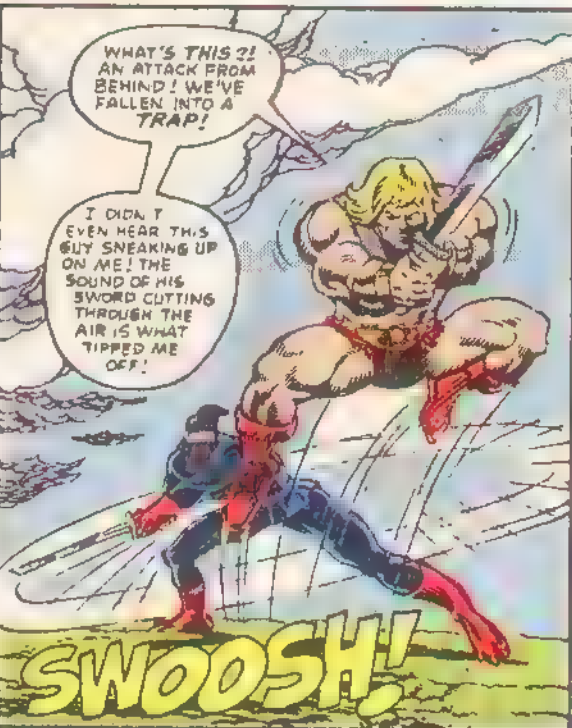
AND BACK IN THE EVERGREEN FOREST...

HE-MAN, SKELETOR'S
SLOWING DOWN. WHAT
SHOULD WE DO??

SAME AS
ALWAYS
ORKO.



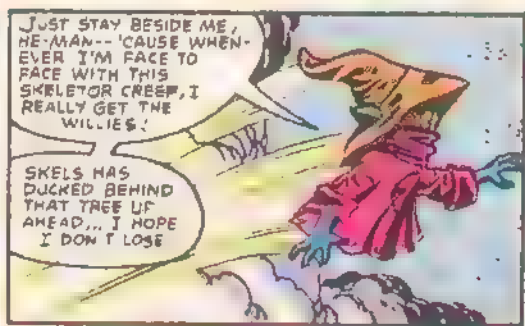
--WE KEEP OUR EYES ON
SKELETOR--AND STOP HIM BEFORE
HE DOES ANYTHING THAT MIGHT
ENDANGER THE LIVES OF THE
GOOD PEOPLE OF ETERNIA!



WHAT'S THIS?!
AN ATTACK FROM
BEHIND! WE'VE
FALLEN INTO A
TRAP!

I DIDN'T
EVEN HEAR THIS
GUY SNEAKING UP
ON ME! THE
SOUND OF HIS
SWORD CUTTING
THROUGH THE
AIR IS WHAT
TIPPED ME
OFF!

SWOOSH!

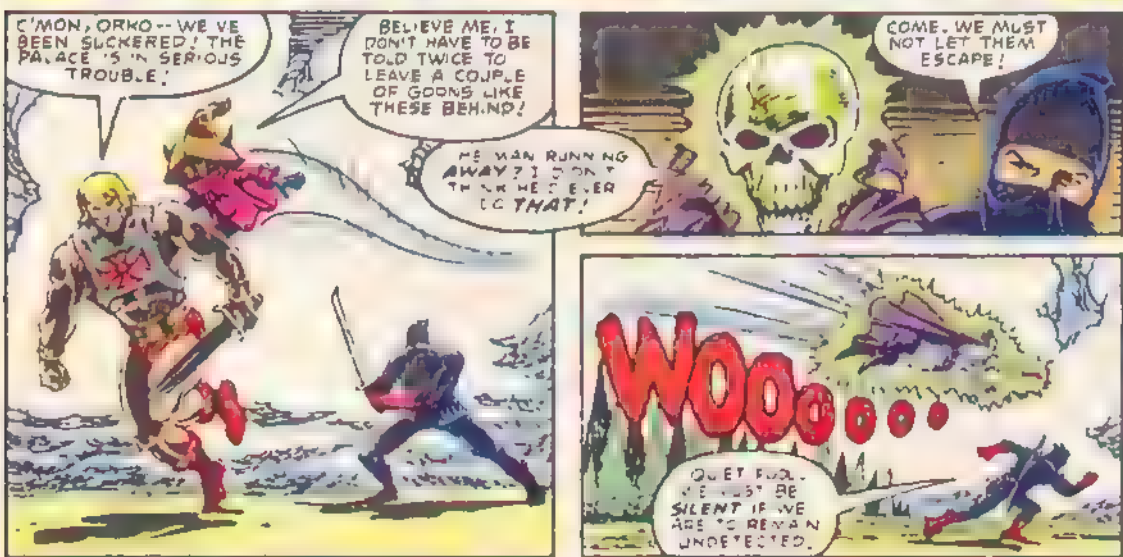
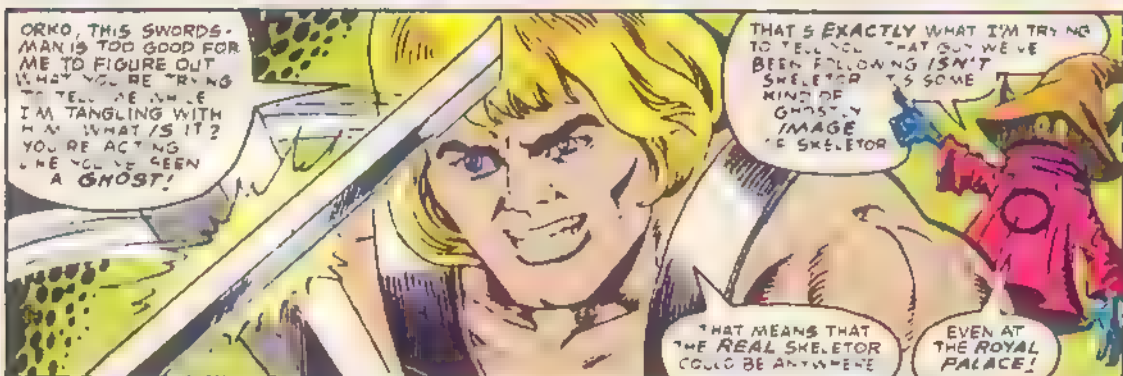
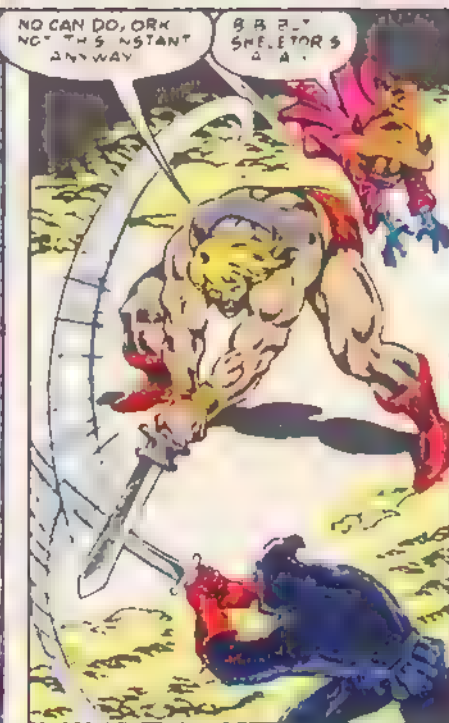
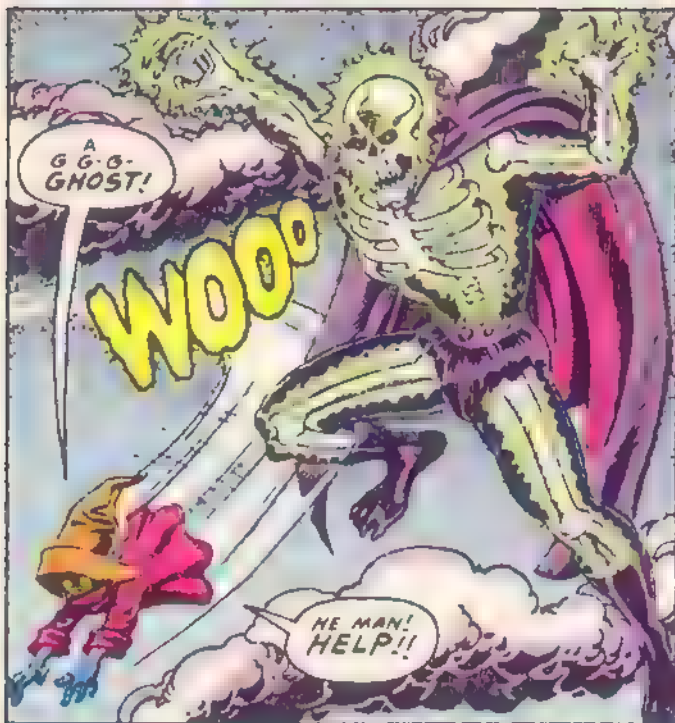


JUST STAY BESIDE ME,
HE-MAN-- 'CAUSE WHEN-
EVER I'M FACE TO
FACE WITH THIS
SKELETOR CREEP, I
REALLY GET THE
WILLIES!

SKELS HAS
DUCKED BEHIND
THAT TREE UP
AHEAD... I HOPE
I DON'T LOSE



EEEEYAAAIIIEEE!





RANDOR... HOW COULD YOU HAVE --

EASY, MA'AM... THINGS ARE ALL RIGHT NOW. THERE WAS NO HARM DONE.

PLEASE, MARLENA, LET'S NOT BLOW THIS OUT OF PROPORTION.



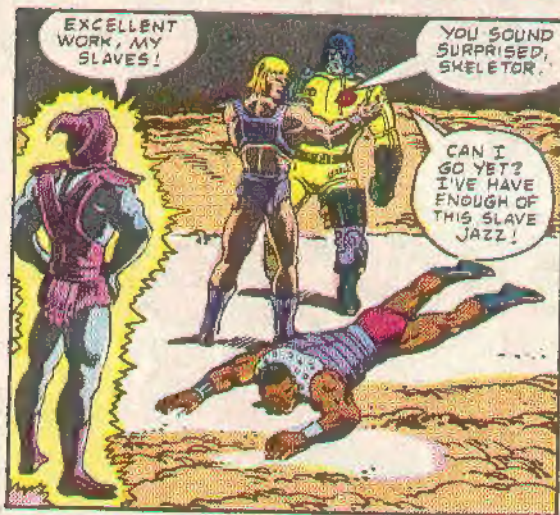
I'M JUST CONCERNED, RANDOR, THAT'S ALL!

WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH THIS BLAST-ATTAK GUY, HE-MAN?



NOTHING.

THE QUESTION SHOULD BE "WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH YOU?" CLAMP CHAMP!



EXCELLENT WORK, MY SLAVES!

YOU SOUND SURPRISED, SKELETOR.

CAN I GO YET? I'VE HAVE ENOUGH OF THIS SLAVE JAZZ!



NO! VICTORY IS NOT OURS YET! BUT SOON, MY FRIENDS, SOON! THIS IS THE CLOSEST I'VE EVER COME! HAHahaha!!



DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING OUTSIDE THE DOOR, MARLENA?

PLEASE, RANDOR! LET CLAMP CHAMP HANDLE WHATEVER IT IS!



AND OUTSIDE...

HE-MAN, THOSE TWO CRUMB-BUMS ARE STILL BEHIND US!

DON'T WORRY ORK... WE'RE ON OUR OWN HOME TURF NOW!

